

# Essex County Herald.

TERMS—\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

DEVOTED TO LOCAL, POLITICAL AND GENERAL NEWS, AND THE INTERESTS OF ESSEX COUNTY.

IN ADVANCE.

VOL. V.

GUILDHALL, VT., SATURDAY, AUGUST 4, 1877.

NO. 31.

**Time to Me.**  
Time to me this truth hath taught—  
Tis a truth that's worth revealing;  
More often for want of thought  
Than from any want of feeling.  
If advice we would convey,  
There's a time we should convey it;  
If we've but a word to say,  
There's a time in which to say it.  
Many a beautiful flower decays,  
Though we tend it ever so much;  
Something secret on it preys,  
Which no human aid can touch.  
So in many a loving breast  
Lies some cancer grief concealed,  
That if touch'd it is more oppress'd—  
Left unto itself, is healed.  
Oft, unknowingly, the tongue  
Touches on a chord soaching  
That a word or accent wrong,  
Pains the heart to almost breaking.  
Many a tear of wounded pride,  
Many a fault of human blindness,  
Has been soothed or turned aside  
By a quiet voice of kindness.  
Time to me this truth hath taught—  
Tis a truth that's worth revealing;  
More often for want of thought  
Than from any want of feeling.

**THE LION TAMER.**  
"That lioness will be the death of you yet, Joe,"  
"Pshaw!" and Joe Ambery, "the lion tamer" of a large traveling circus, laughed at the predictions of his assistant.  
"You may laugh as much as you please; but some day you will find I am right, and that to your sorrow, though then it will be too late."  
"I have performed with all the animals for some years, and never had any difficulty."  
"You forget the one at Longtown."  
"That didn't amount to much. I soon brought them to subjection."  
"But the trouble commenced with this same lioness."  
"Yes, though it wouldn't have been so had it those cats of hunting leopards had not set up a yell, and drawn the black tiger into the affair."  
"She has a bad temper when it is up—is the most treacherous beast I ever fed or had anything to do with. I have been watching her close for a couple of days," continued the assistant, "and know she is mighty cross grained. So, depend upon it, you are going to have trouble."  
"I don't see why more than at any other time."  
"There are times—and you know it, if you will reflect—and this is one of them. If I was in your place, I wouldn't try to show off to-day with any extras, but just give a common performance, and get out of the cage as quick as I could."  
"You know what we advertise, and what a crowd has gathered."  
"Yes," with a laugh, "and I know we never have or do one half there in the bills. Paper is cheap, Joe, but human life is precious. Think how poorly off you would leave your wife and child if anything should happen to you, and what would become of your wife if anything should happen to the child?"  
"Do not mention it!"  
The man who had handled and tamed and toyed with the savage beasts as if they had been harmless kittens, growled aloud at the thought. A man of the most ardent, even passionate nature, he bowed down in worship to his wife and little girl. And that day it had been advertised that he would take his child and a pair of blood into the cage with him.  
It was a very daring, foolhardy project at the best; but how much more so when the beasts were doubly savage and out of temper—when the slightest thing might arouse them to all their pristine fury, and the fierce blood of the wilderness assert itself in all its tempestuous wrath.  
But the husbandly and fatherly emotion won. The lion tamer, who had years and his natural strength gave him self-reliance; and it would take more than idle words to turn him from his purpose, no matter how dangerous it might appear to others.  
The old lion in the cage, though a monster in size, was inoffensive, tame and obedient. In the language of the keepers, he was "good for nothing but to make a show and sit back in the corner, grind his teeth and growl." Besides, he was his friend, and upon more than one occasion he had acted the part of a peacemaker. The leopards—a pair of spotted cheetahs—were scarcely to be taken into consideration. The black tiger, the most rare and strikingly beautiful animal in any collection, was ordinarily quiet, though when fully aroused not to be trifled with.  
But the lioness was the especial one to be watched. She was a beast of uncommon power, with massive arms, long curving claws, lithe and nervous as a serpent, teeth sharp as needles, flexible, treacherous, smooth, tawny skin and yellow eyes that flashed fiercely. Never, even in her best moods, had she been submissive, and her middest play was rough in the extreme.  
The lion tamer turned from his companion to go and dress for his attractive but dangerous performance; but before doing so, he visited the double cage, and made a critical examination of the beasts, who any instant might be to him as fate. There was nothing to especially awaken fear; and, half vexed with himself for having been needlessly disquieted, he passed from the great canvas into a smaller compartment, and found his wife and child waiting for him—the one a young and beautiful woman, and the other a very fair of a child, whose hair hung down upon her back, as the brightest and finest of spun silk.  
"I am sorry, Joe," said the wife and mother, as her husband entered, "that you have consented to so foolish a performance as the one advertised for to-day."  
"Why, May?" and he looked most earnestly at her.  
"Because the ordinary performance is hazardous enough."  
"Then you think this more so?"  
"I don't know that it is," she replied, having the utmost confidence in her

husband's ability; "but somehow I don't altogether fancy having Inez taken into the cage."  
"You know my reason for consenting, and that it would never have been given had your assent not been obtained."  
"Certainly, and it was very good of you, Joe."  
"That it was promised on account of my salary being raised."  
"Yes."  
"And that it was to secure the rise of salary, so as the sooner to accumulate enough to buy a little home against the rainy days that might come."  
"Yes, my dear Joe; but—with a smile—"had not pride something to do with it? That's the curse of the profession. Each one is always trying to outdo the other—running risks on that account they would not otherwise attempt."  
"Well, May, I only gave my promise to do the act once, but even now will give it up if you say the word. I had rather disappoint all the managers and be called a coward by all the rabble in the world, than cause your heart to beat with fear, or to bring tears into your eyes."  
"No, no, Joe. Don't think I have lost confidence and pride in you. No, don't think of giving it up. I suppose I am foolishly nervous. But you will be careful, and not run any unnecessary risk."  
"My own heart would have to be torn out before anything should happen to our darling," and he stooped, raised the child, tossed her up, caught, kissed her, and hugged her to his bosom.  
"But yourself, Joe?"  
"Oh, I'll look out for number one."  
The conversation did not tend to ease his mind, and before dressing he went out and held another conversation with his particular attendant, and took another look into the performing cage.  
The animals were more quiet than when he had seen them previously; the lioness especially appeared in a playful mood, and with something of the lead lifted from his heart he returned, but little time remaining before he would be called upon to prove his right to the proud title of Lion Tamer.  
And every inch he looked one as he stepped in view of the densely crowded assembly. Gorgeous in his new costume, and with a look of calmness and determination upon his face—looked, with his tall and sinewy form, fit to grapple with and overcome the fiercest beast that ever prowled amid the jungles of Asia and Africa, and made night terrible with their roaring.  
A burst of applause—a perfect tempest of huzzas and clapping of hands—greeted him as he swung his little girl, dressed in silver tissue, and with the gossamer wings and tiara of sparkling jewels around her golden curls, that represent the traditional fairy, upon his shoulders. While looking at his station to astonish the audience, stood with his arms outstretched, the men thought what a dangerous antagonist he would be, and the young mothers shuddered at the beautiful child being taken into a den of savage animals.  
With a graceful bow and the dignity of a Roman conqueror, the lion tamer strode through the circle, disappeared behind the cage, and with such rapidity as to astonish the audience, stood in the compartment where the huge lion was lying and the agile leopards leaping about, and had placed his child between the claws of the greater brute, and she was playfully toying with its shaggy mane.  
For a time he made the leopards leap about him as kittens, jumping from corner to corner, resting upon his broad shoulders, bounding lightly over the extended whip. Then he gave his attention to the mother lion, opened his immense jaws, placed his arm and thrust his head between them, raised his fairy-like child upon his back, and made it march around with her. Then he prepared to throw the two cages into one.  
"Let Inez come out now," whispered the attendant, uneasily. "You have enough already to keep your promise, and the audience won't know the difference."  
"No, I will go through. Mind what I told you, and have things ready in case there should be trouble, though I don't fancy any." Then he continued aloud, and so as to be plainly heard by everyone: "Hand me the pair of blood."  
A cold shiver, a supernatural awe appeared to pass through the frame of all as the vessel, dripping with crimson drops, was given to him, and more than he to thus not only risk his own life, but that of his beautiful child. And when he loosened and thrust aside the partition, and the fierce lioness and sleek tiger came bounding in, their breaths were absolutely suspended, and their hearts momentarily ceased to beat.  
"Down!"  
The tiger obeyed, and the foot of the lion tamer was upon his neck.  
"Up!"  
And the leopards were purring like great cats upon his shoulders, while the lioness lay crouched with her tawny paws thrust through the bars and growling severely.  
"For mercy's sake let her alone," whispered his attendant, "and mind not kick over that pail. If the blood should be spilled, the lioness will kill you both. All the men in the world couldn't save you."  
"Stand ready, but keep still. The brute shall mind."  
His child was sitting on the back of the lion, and smiling in that den of horrors. Her confidence in her father was sublime—as perfect as her love. She never dreamt of fear when he was near to protect, and while the lookers-on shuddered, she innocently deemed it a pleasant pastime.  
"Down!"  
The leopards leaped to either corner and crouched down.  
"Come!"  
The lioness grumblingly arose, crawled suddenly to his feet, rose and laid her great claws upon his shoulder, making him swerve with her weight, and raising his terrible head upon a level with his wife and child waiting for him—the one a young and beautiful woman, and the other a very fair of a child, whose hair hung down upon her back, as the brightest and finest of spun silk.  
"I am sorry, Joe," said the wife and mother, as her husband entered, "that you have consented to so foolish a performance as the one advertised for to-day."  
"Why, May?" and he looked most earnestly at her.  
"Because the ordinary performance is hazardous enough."  
"Then you think this more so?"  
"I don't know that it is," she replied, having the utmost confidence in her

from him, and the canvas tent rang again. But instantly she was upon her feet, lashing her sides with her prehensile tail, drawing back her lips so as to show her teeth, and uttering the deepest and fiercest growls.  
"For the love of mercy, hand out your child, Joe," said his attendant, "where she now lives, to a friend in Paris."  
"Wait a moment. I shall be done very quickly."  
The growling feat was yet to come. It was one upon which he had bestowed much time and upon which he prided himself—a tableau of wild beasts, with manhood and childish beauty for the central attraction.  
He stepped to the corner, led the monster lion north into the center of the cage, made him lie down, placed the little girl upon him, and stood astride. Then a shrill whistle brought the cheetah leopards bounding upon his shoulders and standing up with paws crossed above his head, and the black tiger erect upon his left, and throttled with his hand. But the lioness failed to do his bidding and take her place upon his right. She lay in the act of springing, and at but a little distance.  
"Come."  
There was no movement, and the whip was raised and fell heavily upon her head. That was all that was needed to awaken her latent ire, and with a roar like that given in her native forest, she sprang with almost resistless force toward him. A sharp, stinging blow on the bridge of the nose for a moment cowed her, and she might have been conquered, had she not partially felt upon and upset the pail and deluged the floor of the cage in blood!  
Then all became the wildest commotion—the most terrible and savage sounds. Every beast sprang down, leaped the blood, and then turned upon him. Even the veteran lion appeared to forget the long years of training, and something of his young forest life blazed forth.  
Amberly comprehended all in an instant, and the father triumphed over the actor. He snatched up the now terrified and screaming child, sprang with her to the door, thrust her into the hands of the watchful attendant, and would have followed, had not the lioness grappled and drawn him back, rending his shoulders with her sharp claws, and causing the blood to stream over his rich dress.  
He was fighting against most desperate odds, knew it, backed into a corner, and called for his lions. One, red hot at the end, was handed to him, but at the first stroke the lioness sent it whirling, and her sharp teeth almost met for a moment his thigh.  
"Hand me something sharp with which I can brain the brute!"  
Everything upon which hands could be laid was thrust to him, but he failed to reach them, and the danger was becoming more and more imminent. The blood had been lapped up clean—all were mad with desire, the tiger and the leopards crouching upon him. Then the majesty of command asserted itself.  
"Come, Samson."  
The old lion came forward at the words, seemed to comprehend that something was wrong, thrust himself between his master and his raging mate, and, when she turned upon him, sent her rolling with a blow of his great paw.  
The lion tamer might have escaped; but bleeding, wounded as he was, he would not retreat, and turned his attention to separating the now tangled mass of fighting animals. Picking up one leopard after another, he drew them into a further corner of the cage, dragging the tiger with the lioness clinging to it and tearing its glossy hide, thither, tore open its paws by main strength, hurled it back and shut the partition, turned, reeled to the door, fell upon it, and was dragged through to safety, even with the lioness rattling behind him as it was closing.  
A few steps taken, and the lion tamer fell fainting by the side of his already insensible wife, who lay with her scarcely chilled hug closely to her scarcely beating heart.  
Then the silence that had been as death was broken by the most tumultuous shouts, and breath was drawn again, and half-fainting women and fear-palid men felt as if a mountain had been lifted from their hearts.  
Lame, torn and weak, the lion tamer entered the cage the next day before the most unprecedented crowd, it having been advertised that he would do so in his bloody clothes, and not reappear could he be helped to the corner or pail of blood behind the bars.  
A Blind Man's Love.  
The Springfield (Mo.) Advertiser of a recent date has the following: Last Thursday the Rev. J. D. Biggs officiated at a wedding of romantic interest. For a long time Mr. T. J. Hutchinson has loved Mrs. M. E. Hudson, both of this city, but he is totally blind, and for that reason felt a delicacy in making his love known. About the origin of this love nothing can be said. It could not be called "a love at first sight," but her voice was sweet and gentle, and its mild caresses penetrated to the blind man's heart, weighing him down with all the desponding sadness of hopeless love. In his grief he made a confidant of a lady friend, who divulged the secret to Mrs. Hudson, and carried the glad tidings back to the melancholy lover that his passion was returned. The joy he felt can never be told. The minor matters were soon arranged, and the happy nuptials were celebrated as mentioned.

**Civil War.**  
On a certain occasion, when there was a prospect, or at least a possibility, of a civil war in Great Britain, the Duke of Wellington addressed the house of peers as follows: "My lords, I am one of those who have probably passed a longer period of life engaged in war than most men, and principally, I may say, in civil war, and I must say this: That if I could avoid, by any sacrifice whatever, even one month of civil war in the country to which I am attached, I would sacrifice my life in order to do it. I say that there is nothing that destroys property and prosperity and demoralizes character to the degree that civil war does. By it the hand of man is raised against his neighbor, against his brother and against his father—the servant betrays his master, and the whole scene ends in confusion and devastation."

**Jenny Lind at Fifty-Six.**  
A New Bird in the Famous Nightingale's Nest.  
A French journal prints a curious and interesting letter from Jenny Lind, the Swedish nightingale, now fifty-six years of age, written by her at Dresden, where she now lives, to a friend in Paris.  
"I want to speak to you of my baby. Well, I must tell you that God has given my dear husband and myself an adorable little girl, born on the thirty-first of March last. She is the perfect image of health and happiness. She laughs and crows in a way to delight all sympathetic hearts. We have given her a little Katharine, among her other names, but we call her Jenny. I need not say in honor of whom. Our boy Walter will be four years old the ninth of August next. He is an intelligent child—very intelligent—very religious, and when he has been naughty it is touching to see the way he prays God to make him good again—poor little chicken. He adores me, adores me, and I understand the child completely, for he is exactly like myself in nature—very impressionable, active, gay, high-tempered, affectionate, shy, good-natured, quick to learn, remembering all that he learns, preferring to the finest toys a horrible old doll, because it is one with which he has longest played, caring nothing about dress, but preferring to be loved rather than admired. Injunctively! Not the least in the world. That is my great despair. But he is religious, and I think he will be a Christian. As to the baby I cannot say as much. The little creature eats, drinks, laughs, mumbles over her shoes, and I have nothing to say against her character. My husband is now in England looking out for a residence, for we intend to account of the children, to settle in that country."  
"Yours affectionately,"  
"JENNY LIND."

**A Mistaken Diagnosis.**  
The other day, just as the sun had fairly settled himself in the meridian heavens and fixed up for a good run down to the Pacific slope, a solitary footman wended his way up Mechanic street toward Center, in Galveston, Texas. While crossing one of the intersecting streets the traveler was noticed to stagger, but, regaining his equilibrium, he moved onward, all unconscious of the interest that was centering itself in his welfare. He had hardly progressed the distance of half a block when he reeled, staggered and fell to the pavement. A large and deeply interested concourse of anxious spectators soon gathered about the prostrate form of the unfortunate man, and with one accord the multitude proclaimed his malady to be a clear case of sunstroke.  
A solid wall of mortality was formed around the spot where the victim of the sun's fierce rays had fallen. Not a breath of air could penetrate the ramparts thus constructed, and not a zephyr that floated over the head of that highly edified assembly deigned to cast a pitying glance upon the pallid face of the sufferer. By-and-by others came to ascertain the cause of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This is not sunstroke, but a case of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man, with a large proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and sc